Powerful 251

"Let go of me!" Anne shook off her hand.

Michelle simply stood in front of her. "Anne, I can recognize you even if you turn to ashes! It was most certainly you I saw that day!"

Anne became angry.

There were more and more people watching them, which was so embarrassing!

A black Rolls Loyce arrived, and the people in the car got off.

Anthony and Bianca were here.

Sensing the unusual silence in the hall, Anne turned around.

When she saw Anthony getting out of the car, her face turned pale, and she turned to leave.

However, Michelle saw through her thoughts and grabbed her arm. "Since you said I recognized the wrong person, why would you run away? Why don't you just clarify everything for us on the spot?"

Anthony and Bianca had already entered the hall, and they made everyone nervous.

Bianca noticed the abnormal atmosphere and asked, "What's wrong?" At the same time, she saw a familiar figure not far away. "
Isn't that Anne? She...works here?"

Anthony's dark eyes stared at Anne's calmly.

Michelle ran over to him. "Anthony, is that you?"

"Why are you here?" Anthony looked indifferent.

"I came here to ask Anne something because I had some doubts."

Anne wanted to escape.

If she had not been afraid of the consequences, she would have fled far away!

"If she wasn't pregnant with someone else's child, why would she be in such a hurry to abort the child? She found out she was pregnant on the first day and aborted the child the next day. How quick is that?" Michelle sighed.

Anne heard that something was wrong. "Whose child am I pregnant with? Don't talk nonsense!"

"We have solid evidence. You can't deny it!" Michelle said.

Anne rushed forward and snatched the phone from Michelle's hand.

When she saw that photo, the blood in her body boiled, and her face lost its color.

Lucas kissed her forehead last night, and she was photographed and used by Michelle as 'evidence'.

Anne's hands were shaking, and she was trying her best to defend herself. "I was pregnant, so I took the child away, but the child is yours..." She looked at Anthony, hoping she trusted her.

"You probably underwent an abortion very quickly because you knew the child wasn't his!" Michelle said.

"It's because... I didn't want people to know," Anne said.

Even at this moment, she did not know if it was right to admit she was pregnant with Anthony's child.

After all, if Bianca had been present, Anthony would be even

The phone rang, but no one answered.

Anne hoped that Anthony would turn a blind eye to her.

She felt that she was suffering every single second.

Obviously, Anthony would hate her more if she ran away from the problem.

Anne only hoped that Anthony could be lenient with her...

After three calls, Anthony did not answer her.

Anne could not fathom his deep thoughts. She just felt terrible.

After finally getting off work, just after walking to the elevator, Xander came over and asked her, "Have you gotten off work?"

"Yes," Anne said.

"You don't look very good."

Anne thought to herself, 'I had been told I didn't look well quite a lot of times.'

She has been anxious for an afternoon.

"Thank you for your concern, I'm fine," she replied in a daze.

Xander did not say anything.

After entering the elevator, he pressed the buttons to the underground parking lot and said, "Take my car."

Anne instinctively refused, "No need, thank you. It's very convenient for me to go home by subway."

"I will send you to the Archduke Group."

Anne's heartbeat stopped suddenly. She turned her face and

After Anthony threw her into his office, he did not do anything immediately.

Instead, he went to the wine cabinet, opened a bottle of wine, and poured the wine into the glass.

The amber liquid was like dark blood, which made Anne tremble.

Anne was shivering against the edge of the desk, feeling extremely vulnerable.

Since Anthony had not attacked her yet, could she speak up for herself first?

"You don't think that the child was really Lucas's, do you?" Anne tried to keep her voice as steady as possible. "I...I swear by my mother, if you don't believe me, there's nothing else I can do..."

Anthony turned around and sat on the high stool next to the wine cabinet. His long legs were very oppressive, like a calm predator, and his black eyes were cold and terrifying. "You didn't take your pills?"

"That's the strange part of it. I took it, but I was still pregnant. Later, I asked the doctor, and she said that contraceptive pills don't guarantee infertility. There is still a slight chance of me being pregnant." Anne tried her best to explain herself.

Otherwise, she would suffer terribly.

After she explained herself, the pressure in the air did not ease.

Anthony stared sharply at her like a cheetah, dangerous and terrifying.

"What I said is true! I hurriedly scheduled an abortion. On the one hand, I was afraid that the child would not be healthy because I

She was really afraid that Anthony would go crazy and ignore her warning.

That would hurt a lot.

Anthony raised his face, his thin lips moistened with wine stains, and the words he said hurt her, "Don't you know that this is your only purpose for me?"

Anne bit her lip and said, "Well, that's the only way you torture me, isn't it?"

After speaking, her heart tightened.

Was it worth it to provoke Anthony?

When she thought she was causing trouble again and waiting nervously, Anthony grinned, grabbed her chin, and held onto her small mouth tightly.

"Mmmm!" Anne could not breathe.

When she thought she was about to die, he let go. "You wouldn't want me to use other methods to torture you."

Anne's body trembled.

Yes, she knew that.

Anthony treated her father and Sarah rather violently.

So, did she have to thank him for not treating her as such?

Anne's heart froze.

"Don't let me find out that you lied, or you will face the consequences."

This was Anthony's threat and warning to her when she was

"You are pretty charming to have become Anthony's toy and to get Lucas to break his personal principles for you. I can't help but feel pretty impressed by you!" Tommy lamented.

Anne looked confused.

What kind of charm would she have to be Anthony's toy? It was as though saying herself was charming because she got bitten by a dog?

However, why did he have to bring Lucas up?

Could it be that Tommy had already gotten to know everything about the incident that happened yesterday?

"None of your business."

Tommy said, "This is very much my business! My recent investment abroad is about mineral resources, I would like to get a partner to share the risk with me. I did not expect Lucas to be agreeable. You see, he is an education guy. How would he suddenly be interested in investing in mineral resources? I reckon it was all because of you?"

Anne was stunned.

It was actually because of the incident in the office. She knew that Tommy's influence was not in the Marwood Group.

This man was gifted in business management.

He had controlling interests in eight companies outside of those belonging to the Marwood Group, plus non-controlling interests in over twenty such companies. She was pretty sure that he had stakes in companies abroad too. Therefore, his positions within the Marwood Group were mostly only on paper and non-

She held her head low. "I am sorry..."

Lucas fell silent for a moment and seemed willing to compromise. "Understood. Nevertheless, I am still the daddy of the three kids, aren't I?"

His casual tone made Anne's lips curve upward slightly. She beamed helplessly. "Yes, the three kids love you very much."

She did not say much, but after the phone call, Anne felt very tired, and her body was heavy.

What was there for her to feel disappointed about? After all, ever since the day that she decided to give birth to the children, she had never thought about searching for her own happiness.

After all, happiness requires sacrifices.

She did not have anything of the same value to trade for it.

Anne sat in the train, her head laid on the side, and dozed off as she pondered.

When she woke up, she had already gone past the station where she was supposed to hop off.

She could only disembark and go to the other side of the platform.

She had never fallen asleep on a train before.

However, it was weird that humans were always lazy, as though work was exhausting.

Perhaps, she was mentally tired. That way, she would not have much mental energy.

Within three days, the entertainment industry gossip center of attention changed. For instance, the paparazzi caught Michelle

Anne only got to know after that about the reason why Bianca and Anthony came to the Marwood Group office that day.

It was because the company needed to get an influential celebrity to speak for the newly developed product.

The recently emerged star was the well-known pianist, Bianca Faye.

Anne was sitting before the desk and processing the data when the phone rang. It was an internal call from Xander.

She answered, "Yes, Director."

"Go to the administrative department. Mr. Marwood is looking for you."

"Got it." Anne placed her phone down and pondered. Damian Marwood?

Why was he looking for her?

However, based on the beef that she had long planted between the two of them, it was definitely not something good,

She could not refuse to go either.

Nonetheless, he could not do anything to her in the office...

She knocked on the door. When she saw Bianca in the office other than Damian, she had her guess.

This matter would be only related to Bianca.

What was it about then...

Damian, behaving all superior, ordered, "Anne, Bianca's assistant is not around. You temporarily cover for her. Just do us a favor. We

Bianca took a deep breath, but she could not catch her breath. Her body went soft and she slipped right off the chair onto the ground.

Damian was shocked. He stood up. "Ms. Faye, what happened?"

He went forward to check on her, only to realize that she had already gone unconscious.

This was not because of him, was it? It was because of Anne!

It seemed that Bianca did not have good patience, too, that she could be so easily pissed that she would faint.

Not too long after Anne got back to the office, some colleague came in hastily to inform her, "I heard that the well-known pianist fainted in Mr. Marwood's office!"

"What? Why? Is she sick?"

"Not sure. She has been sent to the hospital."

"Bianca just got signed as the ambassador for the Marwood Group. Now that this has happened, I hope the chief at the Archduke Group will not be mad at this."

Anne sat frozen in her seat.

She had never expected something like this to happen. She thought that she would be unscathed if she had dodged the request to be her assistant!

Her colleague's remark made her feel on edge.

Bianca was obviously doing it on purpose.

However, would Anthony buy it?

Anne felt her head heavy.

She pushed the door and went in. She could feel Anthony's cold and sharp gaze falling upon her. Her heart almost stopped beating.

Kathryn examined Bianca's body condition and left after diagnosing that she was all right.

"Who gave you the guts to do it?" Anthony said, his face was cold.

Anne kept her gaze straight. "I did not do anything, I only rejected to be Bianca's assistant. I am from the Finance Department, and I am not familiar with the role of a personal assistant. Isn't it normal for me to decline? As for why Bianca fainted, this has nothing to do with me."

Bianca heard this and immediately acted as though she was wronged. "Anne, don't you feel guilty saying all these? You said that even if Anthony cared about me, he still went to your place and said that you were pregnant with his kid and that I am nothing to him. If I ever lie about a single thing, you could get Mr. Marwood here to cross-examine. He was at the scene."

Anne could not believe that Bianca would lie about this and completely twist the story!

Well-known celebrity pianist? She was more like a witch!

Getting Damian Marwood here to cross-examine? Even if they did not secretly collude, Damian would never take her side!

"His words cannot be trusted because he still hated me for exposing him for stealing the Finance Department's money. Plus, are you sure it was not you, Bianca, who was painstakingly making a scene? You got out of the way to make me your assistant and even fainted, then attempted to blame me for it. How would all these be a coincidence? Perhaps it's you who conspired with